

# COLUMBIAN OBSERVER.

EQUAL RIGHTS, HONEST AGENTS, AND AN ENLIGHTENED PEOPLE.

PUBLISHED BY S. SIMPSON, No. 55, CHESTNUT STREET, PHILADELPHIA.

VOL. I.]

MONDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 21, 1825.

[No. 397.

From our Correspondent.

HARRISBURG, Feb. 18, 1825.

DEAR SIR.—This day the Convention met in the House of Representatives, and elected General WILLIAM MARKS, a Senator of the United States, for six years from the 4th of March next.

"Yours respectfully,"

## New Doctrines, Dangerous to Liberty.

It is a rule not very likely to deceive us, in judging of the principles and policy of a new administration, that it will be in harmony with the doctrines and sentiments of those, who standing in the avenues of public opinion, such for instance as the *Press*, are preparing the popular mind for what is to come. The *National Journal*, for example, stigmatizes *Party as infamous*, as *vermin*,—as an unclean, beastly, and traitorous thing; and this too, from the pen of an unprincipled renegade, who has been nourished by the bounty of the Democratic Party for the last twenty years, and is now a defaulter, and an Auditor of the Treasury. The *Tory* Walsh, who has always been suspected of being in the pay of England, chaunts a hymn to the Rising Sun, in the same strains, and swells his little throat almost to cracking, in casting opprobrious epithets upon the People and Democracy. But the most daring attempt to open the way to *undissolved Despotism*, appeared in the *Vicar of Bray's National Intelligencer* of Friday last, where we have a solemn and set sermon from the Editors, that Farmers and Mechanics have no concern in the Election of a President—that it is unbecoming in them to be excited by politics—that their solicitude is unreasonable and unprofitable, and that they had better attend to making good crops, good shoes, and goods coats.

To us, this is doctrine that stirs our blood to indignation, and gives us more real apprehensions of impending danger to the country, than any event we have yet seen, saving only the corrupt usurpation of Mr. Adams. We had always thought that in this country, the *last duty* of every citizen, however humble, was to look after the government, because all power emanates from the *Farmers*, the *Mechanics*, and the other branches of society, and hence it becomes their duty to enquire and to know, whether in delegating their power, they entrusted it to sure and proper hands.—To be a citizen of this country, a *good citizen*, the constitution declares, and common sense and reason say, we must be a good politician.—Politics is as intimately the business of an American as his own trade, as shoe-making, or tilling the earth; and no man will hold the contrary doctrine, unless he has some plot or scheme, to establish *Despotism* in the country; the first steps of which would be to wean the people from all concern in politics, and teach them that they should leave the affairs of government to their pretended superiors, as Adams and Clay argued, when they made their unholy compact to cheat the people of their votes, and sell them like so many head of fat cattle. We say, this preaching the people out of the notion of meddling in politics, savours of the ideas of monarchy, so peculiar to the Adams Family, and speaks in a voice of Terror, of existing danger to our Rights. Something must be designed inimical to Freedom and the People, of a most monstrous character, when they are told to shut their eyes to public affairs, and only trouble themselves about their crops. The worst may be looked for, after the extreme evil we have just witnessed—after having seen an English Chieftain of the Diplomatique Corps, usurp the Presidency by force of corruption, bribery, and intrigue, worse than any that ever stained a European Court.

We ask the attention of the People to these facts, coming as they do from an Usurper!—Note them!—reflect on them! Do they argue honesty and patriotism? No! The man who forces himself into power against the will and votes of the majority of the people, no matter by what means, however civil, is no better than a military desperado, who at the head of an army should seize on the chair of state. It is not the means used, but the act done that makes it criminal. A military usurper, like Cromwell, is no more of a usurper than John Q. Adams; and we cannot

expect good to flow from a fountain, whose source is polluted with evil.

The conduct of the supporters of Adams is that of *serviles*, not independent Americans. If he proves a bland, agreeable, and smiling tyrant, they will wear his chains, and thank him for their glitter, and taking them on their own professions, they would sustain a military usurper on the same terms, and never oppose him, on account of the vile means by which he gained power, but support him solely in virtue of the seductive blandishments which he threw over its exercise.

We remember the time, when this American people would have started with horror at the thought of *Burr buying the Presidency* against the will of the People. But now! Gracious heaven! what degeneracy! what pollution! what shame to our fathers. We chant and praise the damning usurpation, and call the *VIOLATION OF PUBLIC VIRTUE*, the voice of the Constitution! Could Washington hear the sacrilegious sounds, would he not shake off his ceremonial, and arise and walk the earth again, to regenerate his fallen countrymen.

On this subject, of the usurpation being sanctioned by the Constitution, we most say a word or two. We deny it, boldly, confidently deny it. It is said he is elected according to the *Letter* of the Constitution. The *letter* of it can do nothing—is nothing—and can sanction nothing—for no one would be so silly as to pretend that words and syllables shall extinguish the genius of a government, and be made to signify that the *minority* should rule, in a country, the basis and first principle of whose government was the **WILL OF THE MAJORITY**. In the construction of a Charter of Liberty, what fatuity would it not be, to adhere to the *Letter* which carried you to DESPOTISM, and deride the spirit, which led you to the confirmation of its acknowledged character in the principles of freedom. By the Constitution, then, we say, Mr. Adams is an *usurper*, unless the *Letter* of the Constitution is paramount to its *spirit*, and superior to the Rights of the People.

We care not what measures Mr. Adams may pursue. He has attained his power by **VIOLENCE**, against the will of the people, and though he may smear honey on the pill of bondage, we are not less slaves, because some who are well paid, may think well of their master.

Yet, *Freedom!* yet thy banner, torn, but flying, Streams like the thunder storm against the wind; Thy trumpet voice, though broken now and dying, The loudest still tempest leaves behind; Thy tree hath lost its blossoms and the rind, Chopp'd by the Axe, looks rough and little worth."

## A New Voltaic Mechanic Agent.

In a late Number of the London *Chemist*, the Editor announces, that he has made a discovery of a perpetual mechanical power, by the use of the Voltaic battery, which he conceives may be applied to all mechanical purposes, as even to supersede the use of Steam. This power, he says, may be generated by decomposing water by means of galvanic electricity, and re-composing the resulting gases by flame, or by the electric spark. By this means, we generate a power, (the two gases) equal to an additional atmosphere; and when we have thus generated this atmosphere, we may form a perfect vacuum by inflaming and condensing the gases. We have first, a power equal to the atmosphere; and next, we have a perfect vacuum: the volume of the gases is diminished near two thousand times. The application of this power, first to raise a piston, and afterwards to let it fall in the vacuum we create, is too obvious to need further explanation. Thus, by a continued production of electricity, which is generated by a Voltaic battery, we may go on decomposing and re-composing water, producing without interruption, an enormous power, with apparently inadequate means.

The discoverer says, he is prepared to obviate all the difficulties in the way of a practical application of the principle to useful purposes.

The Senate will meet on the 4th of March next for the despatch of public business. It is summoned by a Circular Letter from the President of the United States, addressed to the several Members, including those who are understood to have been already appointed to supply vacancies occurring in that body, on that day.

## Worthy of Imitation.

"STAR SPANGLED BANNER." The friends of General ANDREW JACKSON, will have a dinner on the 22d inst. in memory of the illustrious chieftain, Gen. George Washington, the first, "and ever to be revered" President of the United States, the memory of whose virtues they wish to celebrate.—A list is at D. B. Watt's Marine Coffee House, Water street. Subscribers on or before Friday evening, 3 o'clock.—*Balt. paper.*

Royal Joy for King John the 2d. Yesterday there were three *Royal salutes* fired, of one hundred guns each, at morning, noon and sunset, in commemoration of the choice of the Hon. John Q. Adams to the first office in the gift of a free and enlightened people.

*Boston paper.*

The British Government brig Chebeato, Comdt. Potter, in this port, paid a compliment yesterday to the President elect, by displaying signal flags and firing a salute.—*Ibid.*

## FOR THE COLUMBIAN OBSERVER.

### Epigram on the Presidential Vote of Louisiana.

Ingatitude still bears its Gogon head, And stalks in frightful fury o'er the land; The very star for which the Veteran bled, Forgets his triumphs on the bloody strand!

O fatal curse of Freedom and the Free! O damn'd ambition thus to shroud the brave! When trumming, whining traffickers decree The People's honor to a greedy slave!

But that the foes of Freedom e'er return To threaten desolation as they may, Then let true valor eye ingrate spurn, And leave the cowards with their dury CLAY.

HARRISBURG, Feb. 18. The bill incorporating a Bank in the District of Southwark, passed the Senate yesterday, on a second reading—15 to 14. The bill to authorize the Lackawaxen Coal Company to connect their operations with the Hudson and Delaware Navigation Company, also passed the Senate on a second reading.

In the House of Representatives, the bill granting further aid to the Philadelphia Penitentiary passed on a third reading.

The bill dividing the city wards, was passed to a third reading, 53 to 28—marking Eighth street the division line.

[Intelligencer.

From the Washington City Gazette, Feb. 5.

It is certainly not very credible to the country, that, at the very threshold of the choice of President by the House of Representatives, there should be imputations of bargaining by a candidate for votes to secure his election.

These imputations have their origin, no doubt, at least partly, in truth; for we are sorry to say, it our countrymen are in general too fond of offices. The seduction of the Representative from his duty, in such cases, must necessarily take place in a secret manner; and, unless by some accidental discovery of broad facts, there is no other way of ascertaining its existence, than by circumstantial evidence. Thus, if a man is seen to vote contrary to the opinion of his section of the country, contrary to his own uniformly avowed principles and predilections, or contrary to the instructions of a large portion of his constituents, there is evidently good ground to suspect that there is some private interest at bottom, which sways him from the ordinary bias of his mind and its usual associations. It is unfortunate that the national character suffers by these imputations; it is to regretted that the reputation of representative government itself is stained by them. But so it is: They unquestionably afford occasion for European courts to sneer at and ridicule the boasted purity of our republican institutions. They will point at us, and say, 'You are no better than us.' It is in vain that the Representative himself proclaims his innocence; in vain that he protests thunders anathemas against the press; he only subjects himself to an increased suspicion of being more guilty or to be only playing the part of Sempronius. It is not the press, but the **FACT**, that is in question; and the goose that saved the Roman citadel, proves that even a cackler in the press when its suggestions have led to salutary consequences. Had Euclid been the greatest liar in the universe, his propositions would have been not one jot the less true. The only safe course for the Representative is a straight forward one, according to his commonly known sentiments and conformably to those expressed or understood to be possessed by his constituents.

From the Carlisle Gazette.

If he deviates from these, without strong, substantial reasons, without some obvious good to the public to be obtained by a deviation, there will inevitably be a suspicion of his integrity.

Whence is derived, it may be asked, this practice of bargaining for office, this intrigue, this corruption? It is derived, clearly, from European sources; from the precincts of ancient and modern vitiated courts; and from the courses which they habitually adopt and even prefer in the attainment of any object. The practice, in truth, has its source in that *huckled diplomacy* which is the delight of European ministers, who, long versed in the arts of cunning, prefer proceeding in a mysterious and covert manner, even in the smallest matters, to an open and manly way. A man conversant with these wiles of diplomacy, is the most dangerous of all persons in a Republic. Does he want to carry a measure? he approaches it gradually, seizes on every little incident, and warps it to his purpose, until he has attained his end. Does he want to win an individual to his side of a question? he studies his disposition, his propensities, gratifies them, holds out temptations on the one hand and on the other, until, having found out his ruling passion, he offers him the bait which he will swallow, and thus secures his man.

The temptation, in these cases, is not always in the shape of money: Sometimes it is office, now or hereafter: Sometimes employment for a relative or friend; Sometimes a contract, lucrative in its execution: Sometimes a promise that your recommendation shall prevail in all appointments from your district, so as to give you importance at home. These are the snare of interest, which entrap principle, and gain for the chief intriguer the great object of his desires.

That there has been bargaining of one kind or another, relative to the choice of a President, we feel assured; for it is now more than three weeks since we heard it openly said, by the friends of Mr. Adams, *it is fixed, it is settled*. Mr. ADAMS will be the President! How could this have been known, had there not been tamperings, intrigues, bargainings, promises of office, and the like? The fact indeed speaks for itself; and the diplomatic habits of a certain candidate indicate the grand source of the whole.

But where *ought*, where *can*, the question of who shall be the president be *fairly* and *constitutionally* **settled** or **fixed**, but in the House of Representatives? No where. It would be a ridiculous farce, a vile mockery of the constitution, for Members to go into conclave, if the affair had been previously settled by bargain and concert; and let such a thing become known to the People, let it be heard through the nation, and then shew us the man, however eminent, however antecedently popular, that had been concerned in it, who would not be instantly crushed beneath the weight of public opinion, and be rendered incapable hereafter of attaining any distinguished station in the Union.

On the result of this election, we believe, but one opinion prevails (not even excepting Mr. Adams' warmest friends provided they speak *candidly*) which is that the People's Voice has been disregarded—that they have been cheated out of their rights; that the fundamental principle of our republican form of government (viz. that the Majority shall Rule) has been lost sight of by those who ought to have been the last to do so.

We are among those who would be the last to encourage a disposition in the People to rise, and at the point of the bayonet" accomplish their wishes, and those few in whom they had entrusted confidence, their presumption in thus daring to violate the precious trust. But, if the people tacitly submit to this, without an expression of their disapprobation, we cannot but be persuaded that the task of reconciling them to the yoke of monarchy, would not be as difficult as we had hitherto supposed.

From the *Carlisle Gazette*.

## Death of Henry Clay.

Our slumbers were interrupted and broken on Monday night last, all of a sudden, by the bang, bang, bang, of an old, musical, hoarse, forgotten drum—accompanied by the uncouth squeak, or whistle, of a half-cracked militia fife. We thrust our head out of the window, to know why music should be thus blackguarded—then lo! and behold! a procession struck our view in funeral style, with mock honors of war and noisy trappings of woe. First, with open book appeared a Rev. gentleman of stately mien, and countenance of horrid lamentation, who acted in the capacity of a clerk. He was followed by the *grand and fascinating* music already described, and a semi-pellicled coffin as *large as life*, mounted upon the shoulders of regular carriers, and bearing on the one side, the motto—*REWARD OF APOSTACY*, and on the other, *POLITICAL DEATH OF HENRY CLAY*; and over the whole was floating in *Carlisle Triumph*, the national flag, and regular mourners closed the rear. Our curiosity was excited to see the end and meaning of all this; and we dressed, and followed the crowd through the principal streets of the borough. It then halted in the market square, and his honor's remains were reared on the ash-covered relics of a smoking tar barrel; the obsequies then commenced—a ring was formed—hats off. His reverence then gave out the 133d psalm, long metre, which was sung to a variety of tunes, but chiefly, 'Auld Grimes is dead.' A eulogy on the character of the deceased, was pronounced by a wag, who stood on a butcher's block; and whilst another psalm was singing, his speakership was as delicately delivered to the conquest of the rekindled embers, as the surrounding noisy circumstances would admit. The crowd then dispersed, the boys tramped out the fire, and we returned to lament the occurrence, which was occasioned by the treachery, and perfidy, and turpitude, and baseness, of a western gambler.

TRIO.

The following was the order of

## The Procession:

CHAPLAIN

With a large cane and crape on the left arm.

TWO CLERKS.

MUSIC.

The Chaplain then read a portion of Scripture, from the 109th psalm, from the 8th to the 19th verse.

PALL BEARERS.

PALL BEARERS.

CITIZENS TWO AND TWO.

From the *Lancaster Gazette*.

Brave, noble, generous, virtuous, republican Pennsylvania! While Ohio weeps her degradation—while Kentucky groans forth her wrongs against the wretches who betrayed their trust, you have reason to be proud of your sons.—You had confidence in their integrity and were not deceived. You owe a debt of gratitude to every man of your delegation, and to that sturdy veteran in the republican ranks, KREMER, who stotched the traitorous fox; who bade defiance to the *Star Chamber*; who cried aloud against treason and villainy and spared not who would not bend his neck to the yoke, or submit his free born limbs to the shackles of a self-created inquisition.—To him, George Kremer, who planted his body in the breach when your Liberties were in danger, to him you will plant a remembrancer in your bosoms more lasting than marble or brass.

The stormy reign of John Q. Adams and his confidants, will commence, on the 4th of March—*God willing*. Beware of the ides of March. It is the beginning and the end. It is the Alpha of ambition—the Omega of humiliation. The thunder of the press will penetrate even the obstinate ears of Forsyth, and he will be taught to fear, if he cannot respect, what he hates—freedom—it will shake the foundation of the palace, and carry terror amid the phalanx of traitors. In its first burst it will be overwhelming; but in its settled calm; in its watchful guardianship over the rights of the people—in its development of the frauds and schemes of the unholy connection—in its penetration and its unwinding of the deep policy and cunning deviousness of fraudulent politicians, it will be found irresistible.

The die is cast—the long agony is over," and John Quincy Adams is elected President of the United States.

It will be perceived, that, on counting out the votes of Electors, Gen. Jackson had 99, to which add those of Kentucky and Ohio, (of which he was the unanimous second choice) and the number is increased to 129, 45 more than Mr. Adams. Yet, in defiance of this plainly expressed wish of the People, Mr. Adams was elected—on the FIRST BALLOT!

On the result of this election, we believe, but one opinion prevails (not even excepting Mr. Adams' warmest friends provided they speak *candidly*) which is that the People's Voice has been disregarded—that they have been cheated out of their rights; that the fundamental principle of our republican form of government (viz. that the Majority shall Rule) has been lost sight of by those who ought to have been the last to do so.

We are among those who would be the last to encourage a disposition in the People to rise, and at the point of the bayonet" accomplish their wishes, and those few in whom they had entrusted confidence, their presumption in thus daring to violate the precious trust. But, if the people tacitly submit to this, without an expression of their disapprobation, we cannot but be persuaded that the task of reconciling them to the yoke of monarchy, would not be as difficult as we had hitherto supposed.

From the *Franklin Republican*.

The Boston Galaxy makes the following remarks on the Letter of the *Usurper*, apologising for his acceptance of the Crown, purchased of Mr. Burr-Conspiracy Clay.

"On the preceding letter we cannot withhold one or two remarks. Predispersed to acquiesce with cheerfulness in the election of Mr. Adams, to approve where we could, with alacrity, and to censure, where we must, with unwillingness, it is not without pain that we perceive such a palpable want of sincerity in the very first communication he makes to the public, and that before his inauguration. When he intimates that he should be willing again to leave the choice of president to the people, he says what cannot be true, and what his most zealous advocates cannot believe. Mr. Adams cannot feel very confident of possessing the affections of the people, when in the primary electoral colleges he received less than one third of their votes, and now, in the House of Representatives, is elected by a minority—87 only voting in his favor, and 125 against him! Flattering, indeed, to be

made president in spite

TERMS.

DAILY PAPER, eight dollars per annum, payable half yearly in advance.  
COUNTRY PAPER, three times a week, at five dollars per annum, payable in advance.  
All Communications must come post-paid.  
No Subscription received for less than six months.

## COLUMBIAN OBSERVER

PHILADELPHIA:

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 22

Practical Doctrines of the Constitution of the Despotic Government of the United States.

1. The Vote of the MINORITY rules.

2. The CHIEF MAGISTRACY is put up to the Highest Bidder in the House of Representatives—and the most desperate Gambler always succeeds in the purchase.

3. The SECRETARY OF STATE is the Heir Apparent of the Presidency, and he seldom fails in buying the People!

4. If a PRESIDENT has a SON, that SON is always entitled to be President.

5. The People call themselves FREE!—This is the most curious and ridiculous anomaly in their whole system.

\* \* \* Distant Subscribers are informed, that a Remittance accompanying their name, is an indispensable condition.

"Pindar" will be good enough to descend from the clouds that conceal him, and furnish us with his real name.

### Mr. & Mrs. Barnes' Benefit

Is fixed for tomorrow evening. The Lady in Tragedy, and Mr. Barnes in comedy, have few equals on the stage. We hope, the hospitality of Philadelphia will not be stinted on this occasion.

The Richmond Enquirer could never be so absurd as to go into mourning for the extinguishment of the liberties of their country—but it is Parson John Quincy Adams has Bought them! Henry Clay has So d' them!

Would Washington have kept his sword in his scabbard, under such a system of abuse and bribery—venality and bondage?

Let his conduct in 1775 and '76 answer!

What recollections crowd and swell in the mind, on the return of this Day. Under Washington we were Free, Pure, and Happy!—Under Adams we are enslaved, corrupted, wretched! He was the idol of the People, and the choice of their hearts!—What is Adams? An object of popular hatred and scorn! An Usurper of Power! Who reigns in virtue of Violence done to the Constitution, the choice of the MINORITY,—the PURCHASER of the DIadem, which his touch soils to blackness.—What a contrast! what a degrading, humiliating contrast!

On the other hand, let us turn to the heart-inspiring parallel that strikes us on the first glance, between Washington, and the Hero of New Orleans. The first was almost exclusively a Military Chieftain, and his country knew him not, till the clash of arms had sounded the glory of his name through the land. At the early age of fifteen, Washington entered the service of his country, and at fourteen Jackson was taken prisoner by the British in our Revolutionary War.—Washington continued to be a Military Chieftain up to the year 1787, when he was chosen a member of the Convention that framed our present defective Constitution; and two years after, 1789, was unanimously elected the first President of the United States; for at that early day no unprincipled Clays or Burrs had risen among us, and Arnold had received the reward of his treason from the British Treasury.

Mr. Crawford's elegant furniture, and sumptuous French services of plate, are advertised in the Washington papers, to be sold at auction.

### Prophecy.

Henry Clay shall be a wanderer—an outcast.—His heart shall smite, and his conscience, goad him;—till in despair, he shall seek a refuge, from the just hatred of men, in the shades of Oblivion.

Dasha, the Son of the Governor of Kentucky, has been found guilty of Murder, but a new trial has been granted.

Three Members of the English Parliament were at Albany, when Adams gained the vote of that State—and they were at Washington, when Clay sold him the Five Western States!!!—What does this mean?—Are we sold to ENGLAND, as well as to Adams?

In our opposition to the base and corrupt means used by King John the II. to gain the Diadem of his Father, we are supported by all the sound Democratic papers in Pennsylvania and throughout the United States!—A more general and decided tone of indignation reprobation of his base usurpation, could not have been purchased by Clay, if he had had Fifty Western States to add to the bargain!!

Adams has done more to destroy our Liberties by his corrupt purchase of power, than he could by bad measures in the course of a century. He has stabbed the Spirit and Genius of our Government, and by annihilating the Sovereignty of the People, laid the axe, as Mr. Kremmer said, at the root of Liberty.

### How to moisten the Clay.

From the Washington Gazette. Says John to Henry, "I know a way, By which you may pleasantly moisten your Clay. Discard your vise whisky, your porter and beer, Join me, and drink wine—on six thousand a year."

## Birth Day of Washington.

"Most such Minds be nourish'd in the wild, Deep in the unpruned forest, 'midst the roar of cataracts, where nursing Na me suited On INFANT WASHINGTON? Has Earth no more Such seeds within her breast, or Europe no such shore?"

Every day that we grow older in wickedness, and become more familiarised to the pollution practised in the Courts of Europe, and introduced among us by John Quincy Adams, enhances the value of the pure and exalted character of this great, illustrious, and immortal man—GEORGE WASHINGTON. Year after year only rolls away, to tell us in more audile language, the heavy loss we sustained in his death, and the immense and lasting blessings conferred on our country by his birth. The Birth Day of Washington might be celebrated by Virtue and Patriotism, as their own peculiar Jubilee! Human Nature might select it as the brightest moment of the year—as an hour that did her most honor, and enshrined her in most blazing Glory. It might be selected apart by the world as a Day to be honored, and Kings might consecrate the hour that gave birth to a man, who first taught them to bow in reverence before the shrine of Virtue, and stand in awe of Liberty!

As the father, champion, and victorious soldier of our Rebellion of '76, WASHINGTON will to the end of time, occupy the first place in the heart of every true American, as JACKSON ever will the second.—As a Soldier none was more brave, as a General none so skillful, as a Patriot none more pure, as a Man, none more virtuous and benevolent.

He founded a great Republic, and lived to govern a happy People as fathers whom he had batted through many a bloody field to make free. A Republic can in principle, the rank corruption which have grown up in this country since his death, were not less alien to his thoughts, than revolving to his breast.—It is not probable that this great and good man ever contemplated the possibility of our rising to that mass of corruption which now bears down the genius of our Government in the dust, and covers with the blush of shame the cheek of every honest American:

Would Geo. Washington ever have Bought, or Sold the Votes of his Countrymen? No!

John Quincy Adams has Bought them!

Henry Clay has So d' them!

Would Washington have kept his sword in his scabbard, under such a system of abuse and bribery—venality and bondage?

Let his conduct in 1775 and '76 answer!

What recollections crowd and swell in the mind, on the return of this Day. Under Washington we were Free, Pure, and Happy!—Under Adams we are enslaved, corrupted, wretched! He was the idol of the People, and the choice of their hearts!—What is Adams? An object of popular hatred and scorn! An Usurper of Power! Who reigns in virtue of Violence done to the Constitution, the choice of the MINORITY,—the PURCHASER of the DIadem, which his touch soils to blackness.—What a contrast! what a degrading, humiliating contrast!

On the other hand, let us turn to the heart-inspiring parallel that strikes us on the first glance, between Washington, and the Hero of New Orleans. The first was almost exclusively a Military Chieftain, and his country knew him not, till the clash of arms had sounded the glory of his name through the land. At the early age of fifteen, Washington entered the service of his country, and at fourteen Jackson was taken prisoner by the British in our Revolutionary War.—Washington continued to be a Military Chieftain up to the year 1787, when he was chosen a member of the Convention that framed our present defective Constitution; and two years after, 1789, was unanimously elected the first President of the United States; for at that early day no unprincipled Clays or Burrs had risen among us, and Arnold had received the reward of his treason from the British Treasury.

Mr. Crawford's elegant furniture, and sumptuous French services of plate, are advertised in the Washington papers, to be sold at auction.

### Prophecy.

Henry Clay shall be a wanderer—an outcast.—His heart shall smite, and his conscience, goad him;—till in despair, he shall seek a refuge, from the just hatred of men, in the shades of Oblivion.

Dasha, the Son of the Governor of Kentucky, has been found guilty of Murder, but a new trial has been granted.

Three Members of the English Parliament were at Albany, when Adams gained the vote of that State—and they were at Washington, when Clay sold him the Five Western States!!!—What does this mean?—Are we sold to ENGLAND, as well as to Adams?

In our opposition to the base and corrupt means used by King John the II. to gain the Diadem of his Father, we are supported by all the sound Democratic papers in Pennsylvania and throughout the United States!—A more general and decided tone of indignation reprobation of his base usurpation, could not have been purchased by Clay, if he had had Fifty Western States to add to the bargain!!

Adams has done more to destroy our Liberties by his corrupt purchase of power, than he could by bad measures in the course of a century. He has stabbed the Spirit and Genius of our Government, and by annihilating the Sovereignty of the People, laid the axe, as Mr. Kremmer said, at the root of Liberty.

### How to moisten the Clay.

From the Washington Gazette.

Says John to Henry, "I know a way,

By which you may pleasantly moisten your Clay.

Discard your vise whisky, your porter and beer,

Join me, and drink wine—on six thousand a year."

Excellence of the means by which he purchased his way to power.

Such a complete falling off from the Patriotism of our Sires of '76, must necessarily excite a mournful feeling in the bosom of every true American. We have lost our Sovereignty, and if we are not yet totally debased, we cannot but lament it as an affliction, as well as feel it to be a disgrace.—The days—the principles—the Patriotism of GEORGE WASHINGTON, are no longer our own.—When we think of him, let us also remember that,—and when we pronounce the blessing of gratitude on his name, let it be accompanied by the tear of humiliation for our National degeneracy.

The public Virtue of Seventy Six no longer prevails among us; and we have but one man, who, standing on the high promontory of Fame, can compare with Washington, and that man is likewise one of the age we venerate—of the age of our Revolution—We mean Andrew Jackson.

FOR THE COLUMBIAN OBSERVER.

"Wonders will never cease."

### A New Discovery.

Sometime in January, 25, and previous to the 1st of February, a discovery was made of the most marvelous that ever was made; and what think ye, good people of the United States, this grand discovery was. Where and by whom it was made?—why it was made in conclave, held in the great Vatican, in the well known city, called Washington, in one of the secret chambers, dark, dismal, and horrible, as the infernal regions of the Spanish Inquisition. The secret that was discovered by this homely conclave, was—

That 84 counts more than 99. The question being taken on this algebraical calculation, it was determined nemine contradicente.

Now ye good people of these United States, as soon as this grand question was decided, had 84 counts more than 99 away hastens Harry the Lump of Clay, who was the chief man in this malignant cabal, to John whom Adams, and informed him of the grand discovery which had been made by 84 counting more than 99; and although Sir John and Harry had been bitter enemies for some years, this discovery (for mutual advantage) reconciled and removed all enmity between them; and could we have seen the rejoicing and kissing and shaking of hands between these two great personages, we should have cracked our sides laughing. This farce being finished, Sir John the Great, and Harry the Clay, put their heads together, and consulted how and in what manner to act, in order to get as many as they could to make 84 count 99. Having agreed on this point, the machinery of corruption and intrigue by Harry the Clay, (in fact, a more suitable actor in the malicious business, Sir John could not have selected) to obtain the object of his wish)—the President; to obtain the object of his wish)—the President; knowing as he did, that it was a godly thing to be President.

Good People of the United States, be it known unto you, that this John the Great, is a man of condition, a deep read scholar, and profound logician, an accomplished and finished adept in the science of physiognomy, and other mechanical sciences; hence Sir John the Great knew, that Clay was the most soft, smooth, and pliable substance in nature—that it could be moulded, turned, formed, shaped, twisted, inclined, and bent to any shape the potter has either skillful or unwilling hands. Sir John the Great, now takes Harry the Lump of Clay, puts him on the wheel, turns, presses and squeezes him most tenderly, until he has formed him completely to his liking. Sir John the potter, then thus addressed his adopted; Thou art indeed a soft and pliable son, and a great jabbher, for thou canst jabb the devils ear off if thou set about it earnestly; go now forth and do the needful thing, for the Presidency is a goodly thing for us both, pe aside, clatter, cajole, count ceases, and wheedle as many as you can, so that when we come into the House, where all the sages and sophis of this country meet; that we may have enough to reason and argue, and by arithmetic calculation and demonstration prove that 84 counts more than 99, and there are some smart fellows in the House, and we shall without fail succeed in our desirable object. You know, my dear adopted, as well as I do, that there are some in the House as pliable as yourself; they only want a little coaxing like some ladies who are sick at heart for some thin-shank'd dandy. Take care, however, sir Harry, that you sound and probe such only, as can be made to believe that 3 and 5 count 2!

Having given you my instructions, necessary for the accomplishment of the business in hand; I have nothing more to add except one thing more: Should you want more assistance and means than you are already possessed of, I John the potter, can readily furnish you with any you may ask for. Having gone thus far, it will not do for us to back out now—no means must be left untried. The Presidency! the Presidency! is the darling object of my heart!!!

### CALCULATOR.

### Public Opinion.

The Pennsylvania Freeman, a staunch Democratic paper printed in L'Indusburg, Penn., contains the following spirited article on the usurpation of KING JOHN.

### PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION.

Contrary to all expectation, Congress have triumphed over the people. John Q. Adams is elected by them President of the United States, for four years from the 4th of March next. The disappointment felt by nine-tenths of the people of this state as well as a large majority of the United States, at this usurpation of their rights—this prostitution of their dearest privileges—this unallowable and astonishing result, is truly mortifying. The choice of Mr. Adams, with a minority of electoral votes equal to about two hundred thousand of the freemen of the United States, was indeed a high-handed measure, and deserves the execration of an incensed people. As well might Congress have elected John Q. Adams with ten or twelve

electoral votes, had he been one of the him. They dreaded the frankness and firmness with which he would announce to the People certain deep offences against law and right that have disgraced the actual administration.

We all may remember what credit Mr. Jefferson got for the document which he sent to Congress, containing a specification of the defections of the first Adams's administration. That black list explained the cause of the obstreperous zeal of many a partizan of the old federal rulers, and went very far to justify the opposition which the republicans made, in 1798 and 1799, to the measures of John the first. We shall see no such exposition from John the second. He will send no Document to congress, of defaulter or corruption. He will permit all malfeasances to lie in the nooks and corners of the Departments, to increase in magnitude through the whole of his own administration.

Mr. Clay is now to be put into the Department of State, and kept in the same line of succession. What may be expected from him, the recent election of President has sufficiently explained. If the People do not interfere to arrest the progress of this policy, they will find that the Executive, by its singleness of operation, by the immense sums of money which it expends, by its growing corruptions, and the practice of one President covering the retreat of another, will become too strong for the legislative department, and even for the People, whose Representatives, as every body sees, so readily fall into the arms of the Executive, on the slightest invitation.

Had Gen. Jackson been chosen President, he is so independent and resolute, so wholly unconnected with preceding executives, was so well founded in the love of the people, and his probity was so conspicuous, that he could not have failed thoroughly to sift all the governmental offices, and to clear away the rubbish which has been there heaping up for so many years. A time will come, we trust, when he will have an opportunity of effecting this desirable purpose. He has been postponed by chance. He could not be honorably defeated by Mr. Adams.

THE EASTON SENTINEL, an old and uniform Democratic Paper, uses the following noble language on the subject of the usurpation of Adams.

### Presidential Election.

It is a matter of consolation to us, that Pennsylvania has not disgraced herself in the Presidential Election. Her Representatives, true to the wishes of their constituents, supported the man of the People, the great and illustrious Hero of New Orleans.

The result of the Election is disgraceful to the American People, and a mortal stab to the rights of suffrage. A vast majority of the citizens of the U. States having decidedly shewn their preference for General Jackson, by a large majority of the Electoral votes, it was the bounden duty of Congress to have confirmed that preference by electing the man of their choice.

The Western States, viz. Kentucky, Ohio, Illinois, Missouri and Louisiana have disgraced themselves forever. J. Q. Adams though President elect, is not the choice of the American People—he is the choice of a faction as base as it is unprincipled. True, we must submit for four years to his rule, but when his four years have expired let the People speak in a voice which cannot be misunderstood. Had Mr. Adams been elected by a majority of the Electoral votes, we would have submitted with pleasure to the will of the people, although he was not our choice, but when he owes his elevation to the base intrigues of Henry Clay &c. we cannot forbear from protesting against his election.

The following pertinent and sound remarks are from the Washington City Gazette.

Men who reflect on the nature of the Executive Branch of the Government, must be a caitiff, in a series of years, corruptions must be engendered, irregularities be multiplied. Most of them he concealed, and are seldom heard of. Congress pass laws, and the Executive construes them. In behalf of favorites the construction is strained. A defaulter has nothing to fear if he is protected by the President. The offender looks with contempt on the officer who ought to bring him to justice, provided he backs in the sunshine of the Executive countenance. Weakness and idleness are as much sneered at as corruption; and an individual has only to be allied, by blood or friendship, to some influential family or temporarily popular leader, to enjoy exemption from exposure by his official associates. They study genealogies; seek to learn to whom a delinquent is of kin, and finding him strongly entrenched in consanguinity and political affinities, court rather than condemn him, and find it both convenient and profitable to shield him from the severity of animadversion and punishment.

It is the interest of the People that official abuses of all sorts should be known. The conviction on the minds of the officers of government that their misdeeds will be made known, is the best assurance the nation can have for the purity of any administration. Those who will not act correctly from principle, may be induced to do so by fear.

It is manifest, however, that malconduct and corruption can never be completely detected and chastised by exposure whilst the succession to the Presidency is kept in the public departments. A Secretary of State who reaches the chief magistracy, having himself been a part of the preceding administration, will continue to hide what he has hitherto concealed at, because to proclaim any misdemeanor as President which he had not denounced whilst Secretary of State, would be to declare his own insufficiency. It was one strong motive with Mr. Adams for supporting Mr. Crawford, that he was not a favorite of President Monroe's; and we most fervently believe that it was apprehended of his integrity, should he attain the Presidency, which induced the occupants of the republican palace, to a man, to oppose him. They dreaded the frankness and firmness with which he would announce to the People certain deep offences against law and right that have disgraced the actual administration.

American press? It will speak, and speak loudly too, whenever it is required to expose any intrigues or machinations he may be guilty of. He had better keep his temper—there is plenty of aliment in reserve for him. The Enquirer lashes this gentleman, in handsome style.

[From the Boston Galaxy.]

### LIONEL LINCOLN.

The new novel entitled *Lionel Lincoln*, or the *Leaguer of Boston*, has been read with considerable avidity, but, we apprehend, with less satisfaction than some of the former productions of the same writer.—It

into the state of Alabama. A will demonstrate the value of United States, and thousands of Southern planters will realize in this country that wealth for which hitherto they have toiled without success."

#### Loss of the U. S. Schooner Ferret.

Lieutenant McCauley, of the Marine Corps, arrived at New York on Saturday evening last, in the brig Zephyr, in eight days from Matanzas, has furnished the following particulars of the loss of the United States schooner Ferret, Lieut. Commandant Charles H. Bell, which were given to him by several officers who were on board at the time:

The Ferret sailed from Matanzas on the morning of the 4th inst. for Havana and Key West. When off the port of Camaguee, about twenty miles west of Matanzas, at 3:30 P. M. was struck with a white squall, and although every exertion was made to let go the fore sheet, &c. she instantly capsized. Orders were immediately given to cut away the masts, but unfortunately the axes were to leeward; the lanyards of the rigging were however cut, and the smallest boat being to windward was cleared and brought along side. Acting Lieut. Glynn, Midshipman Alden, and two men then volunteered their services to proceed to Camaguee to procure assistance. They accordingly embarked in the small boat, and at the risk of their lives, succeeded in reaching the port. They informed the inhabitants of the situation of the Ferret, but not being able to procure assistance, Lieut. Glynn procured a horse and guide, which were kindly afforded him, and proceeded to Matanzas, where he arrived at 2 o'clock in the morning, and communicated the distressing particulars to Lieut. Com. McKeever, of the Sea Gull, who instantly directed Lieut. Engle to proceed in the Jackall, in search of the Ferret. He accordingly repaired on board, got under weigh, and with much difficulty, owing to the heavy sea, succeeded in reaching the wreck at half past 11 o'clock, and was fortunate enough to rescue all of the officers and crew, except five men, who were drowned, and the vessel went down shortly after. The Sea Gull also got under weigh, as soon as the steam could be raised, followed the Jackall, and received the rescued persons, where they received the professional attention of Dr. Dabney. They were all very much exhausted, having been twenty-one hours on the wreck, the greater part of which time she was nearly under water.

After the vessel capsized, every man succeeded in gaining the weather side of the wreck, except the wardroom steward (John Gregory) who was asleep below, and consequently drowned. As it was expected that the vessel would immediately sink, exertions were made to collect all the sweeps and spars, as well as the boarding pikes to defend themselves in case of getting ashore; but owing to the sea running so high they did not succeed. A raft was constructed, but was soon wasted away. About five A. M. the vessels began to settle very much, and they every moment expected to go down. The foremost shortly after sent by the board, which came in contact with the rail, and the officers and crew who were all hastened to the wreck, were in imminent danger of being dashed to pieces. At daylight the wreck was fast drifting towards the land, (an iron-bound coast,) and the unfortunate sufferers had given up all hopes of being saved; the officers however exerted themselves to keep up the spirits of the crew, who behaved remarkably well. As the wreck continued to approach the shore several of the men, who were good swimmers, after lashing the main boom and foremast together, made for the shore, at which moment the Jackall, lost in sight, when they returned and were rescued as above mentioned.

The crew of the Ferret consisted of five officers and 23 men, together with a sick gentleman, a passenger, bound to Key West.

The following persons were lost:—John Gregory, Peter Wheeling and George Gordon, ordinary seamen; Stephen O'Connor, landsman, and Joseph Campbell, seaman.

Commodore Porter was to sail in the John Adams for the United States, as soon as the barges returned which were on a cruise on the south side of Cuba. Captain Warrington had arrived at Key West and taken command.

The Columbian armed schooner Clara, had been captured by a Spanish merchantman of 20 guns. The Captain of the Clara supposing her to be an Englishman of war, handed her with his papers, where he was detained—they had both arrived at Havana.

No pirates or depredations had been heard of since the crew of the Betsey had been murdered.

The Sea Gull, Lieut. Com. McKeever, sailed on the night of the 10th inst. for Key West, with the officers and crew of the Ferret.

The schooner Terrier, Lieut. Com. Payne, remained at Matanzas, giving convoy to vessels.

Savannah, Feb. 9.

MISSING SHIP.—Considerable anxiety is felt for the safety of the ship Blucher, Capt. Potter, from Liverpool, for Savannah; which has been out from the former, 80 or 90 days since. We are informed that a premium of twenty per cent. was offered for insurance on her yesterday, and refused.

[Georgian.]

Lewistown, Penn., Feb. 15.  
**COUNTERFEITS.**—A gentleman this day exhibited to us three fine dollar notes purporting to be on the Philadelphia Bank. They are remarkably well executed, the paper and engraving is good; the signatures very fine imitations.

The impression of the vignette is a little paler we think than that of the genuine, and the plate of the counterfeit note is a little shorter. These spurious bills are dated January 4th, 1824, check letter C, payable to V. Wier. On the whole the counterfeit notes are handsomer than the genuine.—*Juniora Gaz.*

The amiable Mrs. W. always insists that her friends who take grog should mix equal quantities of spirits and water, though she never observed the rule for herself. A writer of plays having once made a glass under her directions, was asked by the lady—“Pray, Sir, is it—*As you like it?*” “N, Madam,” replied the dramatist, “it is—*Measure for Measure!*”

Charles Bannister father of John, went one night into a coffee-house, where three surgeons were present; as he entered the room he said, with apparent concern and feeling—“There has been a dreadful accident at the end of the street!”—“Accident! what is it?” said each of the surgeons, reaching their hats and can say—“Why, a gentleman, in crossing that terrible place at the end of the street, has put out his leg!”—This was quite enough; a steeple chase ensued, and in ten minutes they all returned breathless. “There is no accident!—We can’t find any one!”—The man has been removed! burst at once from the disappointed doctors.—“Why, probably (said Charles) the man removed himself! ‘Oh that’s impossible where the leg was broken!’ A leg broken!” returned Bannister; “who heard but yourselves of a broken leg?—I said a gentleman in crossing a kennel had put his leg out, and how the devil can a man cross a kennel without?”

A gentleman who had neither voice nor skill, once attempting to sing in company when he had come to a conclusion. Bannister said, “Your song, Sir, is like the small pox.”—“What is that?” said the company—“Explain, explain!”—“Why, said the wit, ‘a devilish good tune when it is over,’ —ng.”

Among modern orswites may be reckoned that of a young celebrated denizen, who now follows, he much humbler calling of a bushy’s runner: on hearing which, a wit observed, that he formerly only showed his teeth, but that now he

had neither voice nor skill, once attempting to sing in company when he had come to a conclusion. Bannister said, “Your song, Sir, is like the small pox.”—“What is that?” said the company—“Explain, explain!”—“Why, said the wit, ‘a devilish good tune when it is over,’ —ng.”

Having been afflicted since the year 1817, with an ulcerated leg, and having unsuccessfully applied to several distinguished physicians without relief, as well as visited the celebrated Medical Springs at Saratoga, without any perceptible benefit; I fortunately heard, when at New York, of the skill of Dr. Belles Burton, of Philadelphia. I concluded accordingly to place myself under his care, and to my great astonishment, he effected a cure in the short space of three weeks.

I had lost much time, and expended considerable means from the period of my first indisposition, in search of health; and having now obtained a full gratitude bound to give this small testimony to the curative powers of Dr. Burton, as well as for the benefit of others similarly afflicted with myself.

BEZALEEL FARVEL,  
Plainfield, New Hampshire.

DIED, On Monday the 21st inst. at 7 o’clock, A. M. after a severe illness, WILLIAM STAUGHTON ASHTON, son of the Reverend William E. Ashton, aged 9 months, and 3 days.

“Happy infant, early blessed! Rest in peaceful slumbers, rest, Early rescued from the cares, Which increase with growing years.”

DIED, On Saturday morning, 19th inst. in the 23d year of her age, MARIA A. SANDFORD, at the residence of her brother, Dr. B. Sandford, Roxbury.

DIED, In Bridgewater, Mass. Miss OLIVE KEITH, aged 21. She was troubled with the same disease, and was urged by her mother to wet some cotton with the essence of peppermint, not finding that she took what she called the essence of tansy, but by mistake the oil of tansy. She wet the cotton so much that a drop of it escaped and she swallowed it. She was immediately in the greatest pain until she died. Her body was examined and the intestines were found destroyed.

The crew of the Ferret consisted of five officers and 23 men, together with a sick gentleman, a passenger, bound to Key West.

The following persons were lost:—John Gregory, Peter Wheeling and George Gordon, ordinary seamen; Stephen O’Connor, landsman, and Joseph Campbell, seaman.

Commodore Porter was to sail in the John Adams for the United States, as soon as the barges returned which were on a cruise on the south side of Cuba. Captain Warrington had arrived at Key West and taken command.

The Columbian armed schooner Clara, had been captured by a Spanish merchantman of 20 guns. The Captain of the Clara supposing her to be an Englishman of war, handed her with his papers, where he was detained—they had both arrived at Havana.

No pirates or depredations had been heard of since the crew of the Betsey had been murdered.

The Sea Gull, Lieut. Com. McKeever, sailed on the night of the 10th inst. for Key West, with the officers and crew of the Ferret.

The schooner Terrier, Lieut. Com. Payne, remained at Matanzas, giving convoy to vessels.

Savannah, Feb. 9.

MISSING SHIP.—Considerable anxiety is felt for the safety of the ship Blucher, Capt. Potter, from Liverpool, for Savannah; which has been out from the former, 80 or 90 days since. We are informed that a premium of twenty per cent. was offered for insurance on her yesterday, and refused.

[Georgian.]

ENGRAVING  
In various Branches, Executed by JACOB MAIS,

Locust street, above Tenth streets.

We understand that cotton to the amount of about 200,000 dollars, changed hands yesterday, which was purchased by one house in this city.

#### Philadelphia Theatre.

The curtain will rise at half past 6 precisely. Anniversary of the Birth of the Illustrious General George Washington, on which occasion the front of the Theatre will be illuminated, and decorated with numerous Grand Transparencies.

This Evening, Feb. 22,  
The Evening’s Entertainments will commence with a Petite Comedy, called

The Fortune of War.

Or, Love and Glory.

Mr. Wood,  
Jefferson,  
Will be presented, 9th time, a Grand Serio-Comic Romance, in 2 acts, founded on a popular Farce, called

Fairy Tale, called

Cherry and Fair Star;

Or, The Children of Cyprus.

Sanguiheoek, Mr. Wallack

Cherry, Mis. Darley

Four Star, Wallack

Papilio, Wood

On Wednesday a favorite Tragedy—and a new

Farce, performed in London 100 nights called Fa-

ther Jaws, for the Benefit of Mr. & Mrs. Barnes,

and their last appearance.

The celebrated Tragedy of Gustavus Vasa, wil

be immediately produced

A comedy, called A Woman never Vext; or the

Widow of Cambray, will be immediately produced,

A few Novelties, for sale cheap, if imme-

diately applied for, at No. 233, Market street.

2nd—17—18

CHERRY AND FAIR STAR;

Or, THE CHILDREN OF CYPRUS.

Tickets in the Union Canal Lottery, 15th class,

will positively advance from 7 to 8 dollars, on

Tuesday the 1st of March.

JOHN GIBBS,  
P. L. DECKER,  
P. CANFIELD,  
H. C. YATES,  
JOSEPH SIDDONS,  
KENNEDY & WENDELL

Eb. 21

To all whom it may concern.

If Robert Walker, or Matthew Walker, sons of James Walker, late of the City of Philadelphia, dead, are requested to make immediate payment; and those persons having claims against said estate, will present them for settlement to

Charles M. Page, Adm’r.

Feb 17—2, in No. 3, North 6th street.

COUNSEL FOR LOST CHILDREN.

At a meeting of the Directors of the Provident Society, on the 14th inst., the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That the House of Industry, at No.

3 South Alley, near Market and Fifth streets, be offered to the public as an Asylum for lost Children, and that the Master and Superintendent be directed to offer every comfort to such lost children as may be brought to the house, and to furnish information to their relatives and friends.

Resolved, That an appropriate sign be placed and placed on a conspicuous part of the building, and that these resolutions be published in all the city papers.

Silas E. Weir, Secy.

Editor of the city newspapers are requested to copy the above.

Jan 29—d

Genuine Irish Whiskey Punch as usual.

MUSICIANS.

Kent Bugle and Violin, Mr. F. Ebene

Claymet, Mr. Myers

Violoncello and Gitar, Mr. Myers

N. B. Gentlemen who may wish to have good

Musicians for Military Parades, Cotton Parties,

Seating, &c. can be supplied at the shortest notice.

sept. 27—meets

COMMUNICATION.

Having been afflicted since the year 1817, with an ulcerated leg, and having unsuccessfully applied to several distinguished physicians without relief, as well as visited the celebrated Medical Springs at Saratoga, without any perceptible benefit; I fortunately heard, when at New York, of the skill of Dr. Belles Burton, of Philadelphia.

I concluded accordingly to place myself under his care, and to my great astonishment, he effected a cure in the short space of three weeks.

I had lost much time, and expended considerable means from the period of my first indisposition, in search of health; and having now obtained a full gratitude bound to give this small testimony to the curative powers of Dr. Burton, as well as for the benefit of others similarly afflicted with myself.

BEZALEEL FARVEL,  
Plainfield, New Hampshire.

DIED, On Monday the 21st inst. at 7 o’clock, A. M. after a severe illness, WILLIAM STAUGHTON ASHTON, son of the Reverend

William E. Ashton, aged 9 months, and 3 days.

“Happy infant, early blessed! Rest in peaceful slumbers, rest,

Early rescued from the cares,

Which increase with growing years.”

DIED, On Saturday morning, 19th inst. in the 23d year of her age, MARIA A. SANDFORD, at the residence of her brother, Dr. B. Sandford, Roxbury.

DIED, In Bridgewater, Mass. Miss OLIVE KEITH, aged 21. She was troubled with the same disease, and was urged by her mother to wet some cotton with the essence of peppermint, not finding that she took what she called the essence of tansy, but by mistake the oil of tansy. She wet the cotton so much that a drop of it escaped and she swallowed it. She was immediately in the greatest pain until she died. Her body was examined and the intestines were found destroyed.

The crew of the Ferret consisted of five officers and 23 men, together with a sick gentleman, a passenger, bound to Key West.

The following persons were lost:—John Gregory, Peter Wheeling and George Gordon, ordinary seamen; Stephen O’Connor, landsman, and Joseph Campbell, seaman.

Commodore Porter was to sail in the John Adams for the United States, as soon as the barges returned which were on a cruise on the south side of Cuba. Captain Warrington had arrived at Key West and taken command.

The Columbian armed schooner Clara, had been captured by a Spanish merchantman of 20 guns. The Captain of the Clara supposing her to be an Englishman of war, handed her with his papers, where he was detained—they had both arrived at Havana.

No pirates or depredations had been heard of since the crew of the Betsey had been murdered.

The Sea Gull, Lieut. Com. McKeever, sailed on the night of the 10th inst. for Key West, with the officers and crew of the Ferret.

The schooner Terrier, Lieut. Com. Payne, remained at Matanzas, giving convoy to vessels.

Notice to the Journey-Men Book-bind-

ers of Philadelphia.

FRANKLIN COURTY,

Market, between Third and Fourth streets.

</div

**MISSES PRINTERS,**

In these glorious days of festivity and rejoicing, while our Adams' neighbours are stolid to the very gout with pumpkin pie and whiskey, and so merrily stupefied with their victory, over themselves as the case may be, we common people who are obliged to trudge on in plain shoes and stockings, thro' this mud world, may doubtless essay to cheer ourselves up on the journey with a song if we please, to sing, without any dread of sedition laws, or court impositions—so we'll sing:

JOHN Quincy A. my jo John, I wonder what you mean;

By this no gaining and buying, John, a pretty game I web—

At making Troskies you're the man, as many people say;

And who can't deny it since your Treat made with Clay?

Your father used to tell us, John, the great and noble boy;

Should he get out of the public crib, and we should find the corn—

And that you should reign and rule us when his princely head lay low;

So, you are President elect, John Quincy A. my jo.

John Quincy A. my jo John, the 'rable' it is true;

Thought little of your father, John, and think still less of you—

But now people who have not in colleges been bred;

Show some y'all them hats off when you shake your learned head;

And when the 'big white house' is yours, and truncheon of command;

And Hartwood men and blue light boys, are ranged on either hand;

Your English wife's red petticoats will wave each sounder's wonder;

And your pumpkin coloured breeches make the 'vasty world' knock under.

John Quincy A. my jo John, your friends' most noble grace;

When their noses feel the grindstone, John, I fear will make wry faces;

And as you're not a sugar-plumb to give to every one;

Just dust them up with TITLES, as your father would have done;

Take care of Henry Clay John, of him above the rest;

Or he'll blow you to the deal about that business of the west—

He plays two bullets and a bag with such a sweeping hand;

It outdoes wooden nutmegs, John, and all the yankee land.

John Quincy A. my jo John, though Klem's voice aloud;

And hisses greet your courtly ears from the rude plebian crowd;

Pull up your indispensables, and tell them all so true;

Mrs. Adams and myself, good sirs, are better folks than you!—

And fear not to offend them, John, you know what kind of country;

Can bind the wild man of the west, and quell c'mon at the morn;

Be merry, John, for merry now the big ones dance about;

And merrily we smilin' fly will dance when you go out;

76.

**Original Verses by Lord Byron.**  
**To the Countess Guiccioli.**

Briggs that roll by the ancient walls—  
Where dwells the lady of my love, when she walks by the brink, and there per chance recalls a faint and fleeting memory of me!

What if thy deep and ample stream should be a mirror of my heart, where she may read The thoughts and thoughts I now let fly to her?—  
With as my wave, and bending as thy speed?

What do I say—a mirror of my heart?

Are not thy waters sweeping, dark, and strong?—  
Such as my feelings were and are, thou art.

And such as thou art were my passions long.

Thou mayst say what have tamed them, not for ever;—  
Thou overfl' w'st thy banks, and not for ay;—  
Thy bosom overflows, congenital river!

Thy floods subside; and none have sunk away.

But left long wrecks behind us, and again,  
Borne on our old unchanged career, we move;

Thou leadest willyard to the main;

And I tw' losing one I should not love.

The current I behold will sweep beneath  
The native walls, and me—or at her feet;

Her eyes shall look on thee, when she shall be the

The twilight air, unharmed from summer's heat.

She will look on thee; I have looked on thee,  
Full of that thought, and from that moment ne'er

Thy waters could I name, nor name and see;

Without th' inexpressible sigh for her.

Her bright eyes will be imaged in thy stream;

Yes they will meet like wave I gaze on now;

Mine cannot witness, even in a dream;

That happy wave repass me in a flow.

The wave that bears my tears returns no more;

Will she return by whom that wave shall sweep?

Both threat thy banks, both wander on thy shore;

I bear the source, she by the dark-blue deep.

But that which keepeth us apart is not

D'stance, nor depth of wave, nor space of earth,

But the distraction of a various lot;

As various as the climates of our birth.

A stranger loves a lady of the land;

Born far beyond the mountains, but his blood

Is all meridian, as never fanned

By the black wind that chills the polar flood.

My blood is all meridian; were it not,

I had not left my clime;—I shall not be,

In spite of fortunes' ne'er to be forgot.

A slave again of love, at least of thee.

'Tis vain to struggle—let me perish young;

Live as I have lived, and love as I have loved;

To dust if I return, from dust I spring.

And then at least my heart can't be moved.

\*The Po.

**OBITUARY.**

Departed this life, on the evening of the 19th inst., of a lingering illness, Capt. THOMAS HUNT, in the 67th year of his age, an old and respectable inhabitant of this city. The friends of the deceased, and those of his son-in-law, Mark Richards, are respectfully invited to attend his funeral, from the dwelling of the latter, No. 12 North Third-street, on Wednesday afternoon, at 3 o'clock.

Masters of vessels are particularly invited to attend.

Died, at North Yarmouth R. I. Mr. WILLIAM WESCOT, at the advanced age of 93 years—seventy of which had been spent in the married state, and six in carrying from place to place, communications on business of trust and importance in the revolutionary difficulties—he was possessed of a strong constitution, and hardly knew, till his more advanced years, what sickness was.

At a meeting of the Volunteer corps of State Fencibles, held Friday, February 18. It was resolved, that as a mark of esteem for the character, and a respect for the memory of their late fellow soldier, JAMES McLAUGHLIN, the members will wear crepe on the left arm in thirty days.

PETER FRITZ, Secretary.

**Bank Note Price Current,  
CORRECTED BY P. I. DECKER.**

U. S. Branch	per cent. dis.	Pittsburg	per cent. dis.
NEW HAMPSHIRE	par	Center	10
2	2	Silver Lake	75
Burlington	21	Washington & Col. at Milton	75
MASSACHUSETTS	1	Northumberland, Union, & Col. at	75
Boston Banks	1	Greenburg	5
Springfield	2	Brownsville	5
Biddeford, at	21	Benton	15
Northampton	21	Medville	75
Salem	21	Fox, Agricul. and Maf.	75
Worcester	2	Comp. at Carlisle	75
Other New Eng.	21	Grafton Castle	75
RODDE ISLAND.	1	Bedford	75
Providence	2	Bever	75
Washington, at Worcester	21	Penn. Agricul. and Maf.	75
CONNECTICUT.	1	Franklin	75
New Haven	21	Fair & Mech. at Pitts-	75
Hartford	1	Bank of Pa.	75
NEW YORK.	1	Pittsburgh City no sale	75
New York City Banks	par	Bank of Delaware	20
Troy	1	Wilkinson & Brand	75
Mohawk, in Schenectady	1	Cooper & Son	75
Lansingburgh	1	Do at Albany	75
Albany	1	Laurel	25
Columbia Receivable	1	MARYLAND.	75
Utica	1	Anchorage	10
Pittsburg	1	Branch of do at Easton	10
Montreal	1	Branch of do at Fredricktown	10
New Jersey	1	Branch of do at Hudson	10
Newark	1	Branch of do at Newburg	10
Trenton Banking Co.	1	Branch of do at Newburg	10
Farmers Blk. Mt. Holly	1	Branch of do at Newburg	10
Connecticut State Banks	1	Branch of do at Newburg	10
ATLANTIC CITY.	1	Branch of do at Newburg	10
Rhode Island	1	Branch of do at Newburg	10
New Brunswick	1	Branch of do at Newburg	10
Montgomery County	1	Branch of do at Newburg	10
Chester Co. West Chester	1	Branch of do at Newburg	10
Harrisburg	1	Branch of do at Newburg	10
DOVER, N. H.	1	Branch of do at Newburg	10
Northampton	1	Branch of do at Newburg	10
New Hope Blk. Com.	1	Branch of do at Newburg	10
Columbia do	2	Branch of do at Newburg	10
Philadelphia Banks	1	Branch of do at Newburg	10
Bank of Bucks Co.	1	Branch of do at Newburg	10
York	1	Branch of do at Newburg	10
Chambersburg	1	Branch of do at Newburg	10
KEN TUCKY.	1	Branch of do at Newburg	10
Farmers Blk. of Reading	1	Branch of do at Newburg	10
Huntingburg	1	Branch of do at Newburg	10
Caroline	1	Branch of do at Newburg	10
Swatara at Harrisburg	1	Branch of do at Newburg	10

**HEALTH OFFICE,**

FEbruary 19, 1825.

INTERMENTS

In the City and Liberties of Philadelphia, from the 12th to the 19th Feb. 1825.

12th.

13th.

14th.

15th.

16th.

17th.

18th.

19th.

20th.

21st.

22nd.

23rd.

24th.

25th.

26th.

27th.

28th.

29th.

30th.

31st.

1st.

2nd.

3rd.

4th.

5th.

6th.

7th.

8th.

9th.

10th.

11th.

12th.

13th.

14th.